

## The Evening World

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## WHAT DO THEY MEAN?

THE Federal Trade Commission began yesterday an inquiry to find out who is boosting the price of gasoline and why.

Standard Oil representatives will be asked to explain why American consumers are being forced to pay war prices for fuel oils; also how it is that Standard Oil, resolved by the courts into its component parts, continues nevertheless its monopolistic raids on the pockets of the public, fixing prices regardless of competition, employing the same methods which formerly fattened it until it became the country's most colossal and oppressive trust.

Well-to-do automobile owners are only a small fraction of the consumers affected by the rising cost of gasoline. Farmers, small manufacturers, tradesmen, households in city and country now depend in a hundred ways on gas-driven engines and vehicles.

Gasoline is a common commodity and the exorbitant prices now charged for it weigh heavily upon millions of hard-working Americans for whom it is no luxury.

But gasoline is not the only necessity the increasing cost of which adds to the consumer's load.

When the Federal Trade Commission has finished with gasoline there are more questions for it to ask.

Why are food prices in this country on an accelerated upward trend?

Why has the rate of advance noted for the last ten years in the prices of beef, pork, bacon, ham and lard almost doubled in the past few months?

Why does even the humble dried beef that used to be quoted at from twenty to twenty-five cents a pound now cost fifty cents?

Why is sugar climbing to nine and ten cent levels?

Why are the prices of raw materials that enter into the manufacture of a hundred common articles becoming almost prohibitive for small manufacturers, besides forcing up the cost of those commodities to the public?

Why have the common metals—copper, zinc, lead—doubled and trebled in price?

Why are chemicals that used to be cheap and plentiful now held at fancy prices?

Why does paper of all grades become more and more scarce and expensive?

Is the American consumer bearing all these burdens because Europe is at war? Or is he bearing the heavier part of them because the big producers in his own country have seen their chance to reap a famous harvest by exacting from Americans the prices that European nations in their desperate need are willing to pay?

Who has the first claim on the products of this country—the right to purchase them at fair and reasonable prices?

If the Federal Trade Commission does its duty it will not stop at gasoline and Standard Oil. It will summon all the great producers of the nation's food and raw materials and ask them what THEY mean by "America First."

The celerity with which Charles Evans Hughes has ceased to be the Supreme Court Justice and become busy Charlie the Candidate is bewildering to the country and, in the view of many, far from pleasing.

The nation had grown to think of its highest judicial tribunal as something stable and permanent, wherein men sat as with a final dignity befitting ultimate honor. The new view is something of a shock. Not all of us will get used to it—or even wish to.

Judging by the amount of Austro-German booty—guns, munitions, etc.—the Russians are capturing in Volhynia and Galicia they will be able to keep a lot of their own "preparedness" intact. As the darkey preacher put it: "Them what has, gits."

The Colonel's silence is—well, we have it—heroic.

## Hits From Sharp Wits

Some men require hot weather to bring out the best that is in them. But a lazier patient after the shade and thought may be he will do something next fall.

The squirrels around town are early risers. They are out in the morning about the time some of the nuts are going to bed. Toledo Blade.

While two women are going through the throes of kissing each other man looks on in an attitude of helplessness. Toledo Blade.

Woman blacksmith out in Indiana says she would rather shoe a horse than mend a argument. No doubt, no doubt.

## Letters From the People

To the Editor of The Evening World:

I have heretofore with a great deal of interest your comments and criticism in your editorial column on the coal question, retail and wholesale. As you state, every time there is a higher scale of wages in the mines the wholesalers jump at the chance of raising prices double in proportion to wages, and the retailers now take advantage of some excuse and add 10 per cent to price, charging to-day increase in price on coal they bought at old rates. There must be a stop to these kind of methods among the dealers and I would be glad to add my appeal with others for a Federal investigation and force the rates down to a reasonable level.

The coal dealers make about \$1 a ton profit and demand that any ordinary merchant who deals with any ordinary mercantile concern is a scoundrel. There is little or no profit in the small merchant houses, and when an investor finds the price of coal increasing, why, then he has either to sacrifice his whole investment or keep

doubt. Most women prefer the hamper to the needle. Philadelphia Inquirer.

Free advice is often pretty expensive, at that. Macon News.

Broad cast upon the waters is soon gobbled up.

Epitaphs are persons who know just how the world could be made better through the changing of the ways of others. Albany Journal.

It has been our observation that the man who is being driven to drink usually develops the speed of a Maude. Philadelphia Inquirer.

his house run on such an economic scale to pay coal man, who is enjoying 100 per cent profit in his business, that there is no peace and life is a hardship in owning an apartment. E. B. PERRY.

A. Except N. J. B. Parental Consent Necessary in Some States, If Under Twenty-one, for Any Marriage.

To the Editor of The Evening World:

Would you kindly tell me, through your paper, if a marriage by a Justice of the Peace is legal in all States if both parties are nineteen years of age? J. W. D.

Your Army Service Makes Declaration of Intention Unnecessary.

To the Editor of The Evening World:

Would you be so kind and answer my question in your paper regarding citizenship. I came to this country from Russia at the age of four years. At the age of seventeen I entered the United States army. Somehow or other I was admitted as American born. I was honorably discharged two years ago upon completion of my enlistment. I want to get my citizen papers, but do not know how to go about it regarding the mistake, as my discharge reads American born, whereas I am a native of Russia. S. ROBINSON.

## Now for the Bryan Stuff!

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By J. H. Cassel



## Famous Anecdotes

DURING the Peninsula campaign a general officer of the French army was severely wounded in the leg, the surgeons deciding on amputation that amputation was necessary.

The officer, seeing his valet shedding tears, asked: "Why do you weep, Gomme? It is a fortunate thing for thee. You will have only one boot to clean in future."

Dr. Johnson, hearing of the third marriage of a lady who had been unfortunate in her previous matrimonial ventures, remarked: "It is the triumph of hope over experience."

Louis XIII, lying on his death-bed, wished that the Dauphin, then four and a half years old, should be christened. When the ceremony had been performed the child was placed upon the King's bed, and his father, wishing to see that his orders had been fulfilled, asked him his name. "My name is Louis XIV," replied the infant. "Not yet, my son, not yet," replied the King; "but pray God it may be soon."

Of all the retorts made by barristers on unjust judges, that recorded by Charles Phillips, the famous pleader of the Central Criminal Court, London, is perhaps best remembered. Phillips, addressing a jury in defense of a man on trial for murder, was much embarrassed by the repeated interpositions of the Judge, Baron Gurney, distinguished as one of the old-fashioned "hanging" school of British jurists.

Phillips, keeping his Irish temper well under control to the end, "got home" with this passage in the peroration of his address, looking full at Gurney the while:

"There are those on the bench who have the reputation of being 'convicting' judges. I neither envy their reputation in this world nor their fate in the next."

A belated traveller, looking into a stagecoach in which Charles Lamb was driving, eagerly asked: "All full inside?" To which Lamb replied: "I don't know how it may be with the others, but that last piece of oyster pie did the business for me."

A young author obtained permission from the satirist Piron to read him a tragedy which was on the eve of being brought out. Piron quickly discovered that one-half the lines had been pillored and at every recognition took off his hat and bowed. The author, surprised, asked what the meant. "Oh," replied Piron, "it is only a habit I have got of saluting old acquaintances."

A stock broker who had gone to the wall was asked by an old business acquaintance whom he accidentally met one day how he was getting along. "Pretty well," he answered, "I am on my legs again!" "How, already?" "Yes, I have parted with my carriage and must now walk."

## The Longing for Fine Clothes

By Sophie Irene Loeb

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A FEW days ago a young woman came before a judge because she had taken money that did not belong to her. Her utter hopelessness before the tribunal was appalling.

"I did it because I wasn't pretty and I had to have clothes that looked well. But I'll never understand. No man could exactly. When other girls have beaux and you don't—that's what hurts."

"I don't know how much I spent. It all just went on little things, but it didn't bring me anything but MISERY. I wasn't happy."

"I started to do what pretty girls I knew had done all their lives. I thought I could have been happy then, only I suffered so terribly because I knew it was all wrong and the day would come when I'd have to pay."

And here she burst into tears. "I don't know how much I spent. It all just went on little things, but it didn't bring me anything but MISERY. I wasn't happy."

There is no denying that the pleasure of clothes is as much a necessity to a girl as her food. She came by this inherited longing through Mother. Ever it is foolish to say that clothes do not play a great part in the life of EVERY girl.

Of all the sorrows and sadnesses and misery that are caused by the want of a pretty gown—sometimes I think that a bunch of violets or a pretty feather on a hat keeps the spirit of a girl alive more than a good dinner. Every parent should recognize this. Instead of scolding the girl for the love of lovely things all effort should be made to satisfy that which is possible during her youth.

The sacrifices come soon enough in later years when disappointments are not so keen, when waiting does not seem so long.

Yet the great trouble with the girl like the one in question is that she seeks to IMITATE—to be like somebody else—to reach out and far beyond her means, in her effort to appear attractive to the other sex. No worth-while man was ever secured that way.

Besides, there is no need for expense that is a hardship. In the industrial world to-day there are thousands of inexpensive things, really beautiful, that may enhance the appearance of the most ugly girl which she can purchase WITHIN HER MEANS.

It is only to take the trouble to study and find them and discriminate properly. But the great game seems to be what you are not—more prosperous than you are. And therein is the great danger, the false note and the consequent temptations.

If only girls would realize that eventually the average man KNOWS they are dressing beyond their circumstances and therefore as a general thing it detracts from their charm.

For the old adage still holds good: "You can't fool all the people all the time." In this age, where mentality of woman is a big asset in her attractiveness, beauty and dress only play a lesser part.

I have seen the homeliest girls with the plainest clothes the most popular ones of their set.

There is no need to imitate. Be YOURSELF. Charm and a good disposition act like a magnet.

The attraction of clothes is but transitory.

Personality holds.

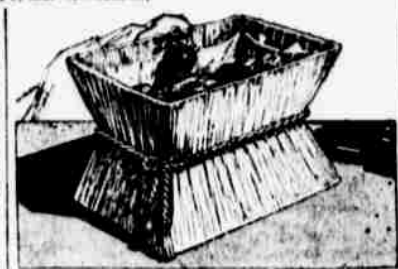
He who is false to present duty breaks a thread in the loom and will find the flaw when he may have forgotten its cause.—BEECHER.

A Home-Made Sewing Basket.

(By Permission of Popular Mechanics.)

TWO oblong peach baskets, their bottoms fastened together and the whole covered with silk, formed the sewing or darning basket shown in the sketch. Square plum baskets and other forms, trimmed in cretonne, linen or inexpensive goods, depending on the intended use, may also be utilized. Ornamental details may be added to suit the individual taste.

The basket was made as follows: The peach baskets were wired together at their bottoms. A piece of silk was cut wide enough to reach from the top to the bottom of the joined baskets and to permit the folding over of a portion at the top and bottom. The long edge of the piece was glued to the inner edge of the bottom and drawn in around the sides to form neat folds. The upper edge of the silk was then glued in the top, being folded over the edge. A cord was fixed around the middle of the basket, as shown in the sketch. A lining was glued into the top and bottom. It was folded and



## Dollars and Sense

By H. J. Barrett.

A Short Cut in Accounting.

A CERTAIN amount of red tape is necessary to insure accuracy in accounting," said a bookkeeper recently, "but it should be reduced to a minimum."

Here is a method which reduces labor on the innumerable petty purchase accounts which accumulate monthly, many of which represent dealings with concerns who may never require another entry.

"First, open an account in the ledger entitled 'Petty Purchase Account.' When an invoice comes through which is too small or infrequent in character to warrant the opening of an account in the ledger, enter it in the regular purchase journal, but in a column distinct from that containing items to be posted to the ledger. Stamp or mark the invoice in some way to distinguish it from the usual type.

"When payment is due, write name of recipient of cheque in cheque register and designate this item by the initials P. P. Keep these items segregated as they pass from the cheque register to the general cash book, just as in the case of the purchase journal. This will prevent their passage to the ledger in the course of the regular routine.

"At the month's end, total the P. P. column in the purchase journal and post it on the credit side of the petty purchase account. Total the same column in the general cash book and transfer to the debit side of the same account.

"This plan preserves all the essential data in easily accessible form and results in the elimination of the considerable labor involved in handling a large number of insignificant entries."

Ballad of New York Bay.

An admirable tugboat  
Hitched to a car-float  
Nav-l-gated on New York Bay.  
When a warship wide  
With thunder and pride  
Told the tug to get out of the way:  
"Ho! master of yon tugboat!"  
The haughty captain cried,  
"Come steer away from our vessel  
Lest you make us miss the tide!"  
Then the master of the tugboat  
Hitched close up to the car-float  
And uttered a loud defy:  
"I don't care a damn if you are Uncle Sam  
I won't get out of the w'y;  
This here car-float an' this tugboat  
Has the right to stay where they be,  
If we keep to starboard and you to larboard  
There's room enough here for three!"  
The helmsman bowed and the tugboat  
Towed  
But never an inch she shied,  
Till the warship bold gave word to  
hold  
And wait for another tide!

## Reflections of A Bachelor Girl

By Helen Rowland

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A MAN'S greatest conquest is self-conquest; his greatest possession, self-possession; and his greatest love— Oh, well, you fill in the rest.

An empty heart is of about as much use and comfort to a woman as an empty pocketbook.

A man seldom falls in love; he waits until some woman falls in love with HIM—and then falls for the woman.

Alas! It's funny how a "soul-mate" never seems to happen around until you are irrevocably married to somebody else.

A man's idea of a chivalrous exit from a flirtation is to make a woman believe that the reason he is going to stop making love to her is because he "loves her too much."

There is probably nobody on earth quite so humbly grateful as a brilliantly clever woman who discovers that a man loves her for the shape of her foot or the dimple in her elbow.

Poverty is a love-charm which often holds a husband and wife together—simply because they haven't the price of a ticket to the next town.

Alas! This is the fatal month in which one is so apt to mistake a "notion" for an emotion and an infatuation for an affinity!

Running away from a woman is the highest compliment a man can pay her—and just about as dangerous as becoming panic-stricken when you are half-way across the street and rushing back to the curb.

## The Jarr Family

By Roy L. McCardell

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MR. RANGLE came into Mr. Jarr's office the other day and said, "Oh, say, a little thing occurred yesterday that isn't of much consequence, perhaps, but I thought I'd speak to you about it."

"Well, out with it," replied Mr. Jarr.

"Why, I was up in the shopping district yesterday," said Rangle. "I'm up there most every day now seeing buyers for the big stores, and I met Mrs. Jarr. My mind was on something and I wasn't paying much attention to what was going on around me when she passed me and bowed. She looked so fine that I didn't know her. Not that she doesn't look fine all the time, you know, old man—and so I didn't realize that I hadn't spoken to her till she was past."

"I then looked back and saw her looking back, but didn't think it quite the proper thing to wave my hand to her or run back after her and attract attention to both of us. I am afraid she may think I was rude in not returning her bow or stopping to speak to her, so I want you to present my apologies to her. Just tell her for me, old man, that my wife was wool-gathering and I didn't know her or didn't think to say 'good day' or lift my hat till she had passed."

"I then looked back and saw her looking back, but didn't think it quite the proper thing to wave my hand to her or run back after her and attract attention to both of us. I am afraid she may think I was rude in not returning her bow or stopping to speak to her, so I want you to present my apologies to her. Just tell her for me, old man, that my wife was wool-gathering and I didn't know her or didn't think to say 'good day' or lift my hat till she had passed."

"Now, you just come right out with it and tell me what you mean!" cried the exasperated Mr. Rangle. "I'm telling you just what happened, and I'll leave it to you if it's worth making all this row about!"

"You are not telling me just what happened," said Mr. Jarr firmly. "What did Mrs. Jarr tell you?"

asked Mr. Rangle, thickly but steadily, going red and white by turns. "As soon as I got home," said Mr. Jarr, preserving a straight face, "Mrs. Jarr came to me with blazing eyes and said to me with her face and winked at her!"

"What, what?" stammered Mr. Rangle.

"Winked at her," repeated the solemn joker. "She said you winked at her, and when she gave you a stony stare and walked on, she saw you turn around and wink at her again."

"Ed Jarr!" replied the astounded victim of the lying. "I can't say your wife's liar, but she's, she's—well, never mind!"

And out he went.

A day later Mrs. Jarr came down to Mr. Jarr's office. "That's a nice friend of yours, that man Rangle!" she cried. "I met him just now and he winked at me in the most offensive manner!"

Throw away idle hopes; come to think own aid, if thou carest of all for thyself, while it is in thy power.—MARCUS AURELIUS.

## The First Beauty Doctor

THE first "beauty doctor" to gain wide celebrity was one Balamo, son of a poor shopkeeper in Palermo, but best known as his assumed title of Count Alessandro di Castiglione. He was born 173 years ago and was educated in a monastery. As a young man he went to Rome, where he met and married a beautiful girl.

The pair then travelled over Europe, under the names of Count and Countess Castiglione, going about in a magnificent coach-and-four and securing access to the highest society of the countries they visited. They made a fortune by selling a "wine of

Egypt," disposed of in drops as being more precious than nectar, the use of which was alleged to restore vigor and youth and beauty to worn-out wrinkled men and women. The Countess Scraphina adorned herself as living evidence of the efficacy of the elixir, averring that she was a veteran soldier. The Count claimed to be an octogenarian. For years they carried on a highly profitable trade in Egyptian drops, beauty waters, wrinkle eradicators and love philtres, but at length, after long enjoying the favor of cardinals and bishops, kings, princes and nobles, Castiglione was thrown into prison and his wife confined in a convent, where both died.

## Facts Not Worth Knowing

By Arthur Baer

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OLUMBUS taught people the world wasn't square. Otherwise they would have learned it later from ticket scalpers, loan sharks and promoters.

By padding the aquarium heavily with felt it is possible to keep goldfish without disturbing the neighbors.

Although not absolutely certain, astrologers are reasonably convinced that the moon doesn't suffer from bad trolley service in the suburbs.

A Japanese waiting mouse will make 234,672,029 revolutions in a day with absolutely no outside assistance.

Vacant tomato cans can be easily beautified by veneering the interior of the cans with gold leaf and embroidering Renaissance lace around the jagged edges of the can. A neat little pedestal of Italian marble also enhances the view remarkably.